

Free Press.

SAN MARCOS, TEXAS.
THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1887.
HOME NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

TRAFFIC PASS. SAN MARCOS AS FOLLOWS:
MAIL. MAIL.
Going South: 7:55 A. M. and 8:10 P. M.
Going North: 9:55 A. M. and 6:40 P. M.

(Persons not subscribers who may at any time receive copies of the Free Press, will please send in the hope that the parties addressed may like it well enough to favor us with their subscriptions.)

TEXAS CHAUTAUQUA.

ANNIVERSARY—1887.

Now lies the bloom of the summer,
In beauty on valley and hill,
Heaven's deep blue on the ocean,
And the sun's bright glow on the mill.

The flash of dew on the flowers,
The song of the birds on the air,
The sweet red flush on the roses,
And bright tints on the woodlands fair.

Sweet as the song of the swallows,
'Neath the breast of the surging seas,
In their coral caves resending,
In the sigh of the wooing breeze.

As soft as the angel's footsteps
When they fall on the clouds at dawn,
As they come to breathe bright beams
'Round the brow of the waking morn;

In the sound of waters flowing,
Over the depths where the lilies gleam,
In whose pearls cups of sweetness,
The little elfin fairies dream.

And now while nature is smiling,
O'er more here in friendship we meet,
Feeling glad memories returning,
As faces familiar we greet.

Perhaps the changes are many,
Since we met just one year ago;
But the warm welcome extended,
Is ever the same, I will know.

Perhaps there are some we parted,
Grown tired of earth and its light,
Have crossed the cold waves of the river,
And entered the city of light.

And some have wandered in pleasure,
Plucked roses all sparkling with dew,
Sipped from youth's chalice the nectar
Of joys bright my mortal hue.

And some in peace have been straying
Where love's sweet dew has distilled,
O'er hearts so happy and restful,
With faith's pure sunshine e'er filled.

Some have soared upward on fancy,
To heights of Olympus so fair;
From Elysian fields been culling
The bright flowers blossoming there.

To Apollo's harp been listening,
While it swayed all nature at will;
Through Latmos roving enchanted,
Where Elysian slumbers still.

And now as we come this morn'g
Bringing hither all joy and good cheer;
May friendship weave its sweet fetters,
O'er all who have met with us here.

O'er all who the wild deer bounded
Only a few short years ago;
O'er the vale where the olive tree wandered,
By the murmuring streamlet's flow;

Now proudly our fair "Chautauqua"
Rears its summit over the sea;
And the white town lies below it,
Like a pearl on an emerald sea.

Here on the spot we are building
A temple to intellect, rare,
And its columns gleam with jewels,
And its columns gleam with rare.

Its dome the bright beams of Fancy,
Its walls the sweet blooms of Love,
Joy's mystic rainbow encircling,
And Peace smiling down from above.

And here may we meet each summer,
Till gathered here we shall see,
The golden glories e'er gilding,
The shores of blest Elysium.

San Marcos. LIZZIE S. LEAVELL.

Shocking Tragedy—Whiskey's Doings.

Miss Anna Vogel, who was visiting on the Blanco on Saturday, brought word of an accidental killing near there, and in a later interview with J. A. Dixon and W. H. Owens, we obtained the following particulars. Mr. Jones and Andrew Gilbert, who are brothers-in-law, and reside on Dr. Wood's place, had been to San Marcos, Saturday, had visited some of our saloons and as a result were pretty much overcome by the influence of intoxication. Reimbuing home they stopped at a house on Mr. Owen's place, and undertook to lift off a hay rack from the wagon. For this purpose Mr. Gilbert stood on the doubletires in front, and Mr. Jones in the rear of the wagon. Neither as we learn was in a condition to do so properly to this service. In consequence Mr. Gilbert stumbled and fell at the heels of the horses, which became frightened and kicked him, probably inflicting fatal injuries, and then ran off, throwing him to the ground. He died in a short time. He leaves a helpless family of a wife and three small children.

Here is a fresh lesson of fact and philosophy for our anti-Prohibition friends. We learn that one at the unfortunate men had voted for prohibition for his own protection, on the ground that he could not resist the temptation held out by the saloons. Yet our anti-voters all through the campaign were found arguing that the drunkard only is to blame or should be punished, the poor, innocent saloon-keeper not being his brother's keeper in any sense of the term! Also that women have nothing to do with this question and should keep still and out of sight in regard to it. What a fearful rebuke to this devilish doctrine does this poor widow and her helpless little ones afford!

Iron Roofing.
Parties in need of roofing will find it to their interest to call on us before purchasing. Wm. Giesen.
Agent for Porter Roofing Co.

A nice stock of everything in the grocery line, sold as cheap as anyone for spot cash. We will not be undersold.
H. HARDY & CO.

WARRANTED.
Every Good Knife of our new English brand, "Standard" is guaranteed and we will refund the purchase money if any prove defective.
G. W. DONALDSON & CO.

For Sale.
My residence in San Marcos, consisting of two large lots with improvements. The whole will be sold together, or the lots separately, to suit purchasers. Call on or address.
J. O. WOOTEN.
June 17th.

A Well Deserved Honor.

We notice by the proceedings of the State Bankers Convention which met at Galveston last week, that our townsman, Mr. Ed. J. L. Green, President of the First National Bank of San Marcos, was promoted from first Vice President to President of the Association. While this is highly creditable to Mr. Green, it is one of the most natural things in the world—just as natural as is the fruit after the growth and flower of the plant. After all chance does not rule in this world, and the old doctrine "what a man sows he shall also reap" remains true. Mr. Green long since established the character of a successful man of business. Whether in things small or great there has been no such word as fail with him. He has always been a hard worker and ambitious to excel in whatever vocation he was engaged. The Association simply recognized these facts in his appointment, which was alike creditable to both parties.

The T. B. & H.

Between 40 and 50 car loads of steel rails have been received at this point for the T. B. & H.

Tracklaying will begin about Monday next and the grading force has reached the 42nd mile from this point toward Smithville.

Orders are in for material for section houses and depots. There will be no depot erected between San Marcos and Lockhart for the present.

The fear of a "tie up" of work which has been expressed by some because of a probable delay in filling orders for steel has no serious foundation and it is believed no delay will occur.

Bridge work, cattle guards etc., are completed ten miles out. E. S. Mackin, of San Marcos, who is thoroughly experienced in this class of work has the contract, and will also put up tanks and depots for the road. The work is being pushed and in a few days will be complete to Lockhart.

The contemplated excursion to Corpus Christi failed to materialize. It will probably take place later.

Western Texas for several years past has been a land of great expectations and small realizations.

A two-bit circus is holding forth in "South Africa," in the neighborhood of the old jail, to the delight of the "boys."

The San Antonio Times still keeps the anti-prohibition platform standing in its columns.

The Cresset, alias Giddy Gusher, started out in his last "keep rally" of such of his subscribers as have stopped their papers. The list last week comprised four of our best citizens and still no doubt they will continue to come.

Now all cotton has got to do is to go right ahead and make a big crop—Cresset. 'Tears to a little moisture is necessary to the highly desirable end proposed. The Free Press stands in with the "wets" on that issue.

We learn that the committee on addition to public school house having failed to act, at last meeting the board decided not to make such addition. It will be a bitter medicine to the poor school children, but may awake our people to the obvious duty of building a good new house.

A Card.

I wish to state with regard to the publication of Hill of the Cresset of my discontinuance of his paper, that it was not because he was an anti-prohibitionist, but on general principles, because I did not like his paper or its publisher, and did not regard his paper as of any value.

J. E. MORRIS.

Woods' regiment held its annual reunion at Seguin. The attendance was not as large as last year. It was contemplated to hold it for three days, but the members could not be away from home longer than a day from watering their stock. Col. Burgess delivered the address of welcome, and Maj. Hutchison was the orator of the day, the next session will be held at Luling.

The ants had a little jollification on Monday night. It was a little remarkable that just at the close of the first piece of music by the band, the soft strains of the popular song "In the Sweet By and By" came floating from the tabernacle on the hill—Cresset.

What would the Giddy Gusher have people understand by its alleged remarkable coincidence? Does it imagine that after all the "Sweet By and By" is to be simply the reign of free whiskey, and that the Tabernacle of Christian people on Assembly Hill were made to say amen to that idea?

Notice.

EDITOR FREE PRESS:—As a matter of public interest, please give notice through your paper that a board will convene in San Marcos, Wednesday Aug. 24, 1887, at 9 p. m., for the purpose of examining applicants for appointment to the San Houston and Prairie View Normal Schools. Whoever is recommended by the board will be appointed. By publishing you will confer a favor on the public and also oblige.

Yours Respectfully, W. H. BROWN.

4000 lbs Extra Louisiana sugars to arrive today. Just the thing for Fruit preserving. SAN MARCOS GROCERY CO.

Garden seeds for fall planting, Landreth's fresh and genuine.

RAYMOND & DANIEL.

See the Beautiful LAMPS at G. W. DONALDSON & CO.

New invoice of Choice Syrups and Molasses. Very low prices.

SAN MARCOS GROCERY CO.

Car of Cowgirl & Hill's Flour arrived today. Bottom prices as usual.

SAN MARCOS GROCERY CO.

The World Renowned Ester Organ. On easy terms. CHAS. T. KESNER.

The best selections of Fresh Crackers to be found in the city. Direct from the manufactory. THE SAN MARCOS GROCERY CO.

For Rent.

House of 3 rooms near Corral Institute, good cellar and waterworks, stable, etc. Apply to G. W. DONALDSON. June 22nd.

Marmalades, Fruit butters, jellies, Canned goods, pickles, etc., arriving every week. Holders, Reasonable and convenient. We will refund the purchase money if any prove defective. SAN MARCOS GROCERY CO.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Julia Randolph is reported very ill. Mr. Irion made a visit here on Sunday.

Mr. Lindsey, of the firm of Brown & Lindsey is very sick.

Mr. McLeellan, of Platanio, has taken charge of the San Marcos Hotel.

We see it stated that Mr. Talbot, grocer of this place, bought the first two bales of cotton here, paying 8 1/2 cents.

Mr. Black, a young gentleman, representing the Austin Prohibitionist is in town and made the Free Press a call.

The sale of the Hinzie property as we write has not been consummated, but we learn there is great reason to suppose it will be.

Mr. Hankla has favored us with a late copy of the Asheville, N. C. Citizen, which we have found quite interesting.

Mr. John McGehee, just returned from Llano Co., states an iron-smelting syndicate is buying up the mineral lands of that county.

Mr. Louis MacKay, of Temple, formerly of this place, was chosen assistant secretary of the State Bankers Association which met at Galveston last week.

Mr. J. H. Durham, arrived Tuesday night from Fort Smith, Ark., on a visit to friends and relatives at this place after an absence of some two years. He will be here several weeks.

Our enterprising boss carpenter and contractor, Mr. E. S. Mackin, will for some time be engaged on railroad work. He has the contract for building the depot building at Lockhart and a large line of other work.

Miss Armstrong, of Salado, who has been spending some time here, and who is a great favorite in San Marcos, and with whom our town is a great favorite, left for home last week.

Mr. J. J. Barbee is building another business house on one of his lots on San Antonio street. It is larger than any of his former efforts in that line, and we learn is to be used for a feed and grain store.

To our cosmopolitan friend, Mr. Jay E. Hunter, we are indebted for Alaska papers, suggesting amid our almost unbearable heats that natural combination of the elements warranted to "keep cool."

Our old friend Mr. J. I. Chastain, we should have mentioned ere this, is treating himself to a handsome new two story residence with an attic. It consists of some eight rooms. When completed it will make a comfortable and stylish house. Mr. Dick Chastain is the builder.

We notice by the last Kyle Times that the venerable Prof. Edgar, is teaching at Mountain City. We had not before heard of him for several years, and were in doubt as to whether he yet belonged to this suburban sphere. May good attend him.

We ought ere this to have noticed the handsome addition made by Mr. Chas. Hutchings to his residence, and which is about completed. It consists of hall, two additional rooms and piazzas, giving double the former capacity of the house. Mr. H. and family now have a real comfortable home.

Mrs. M. E. Hankla, writes from Asheville, N. C.: "Regret to hear of Prohibition being defeated, but hope to live to see it carried. Keep the good work going. I wish Texas could have some of our rain. Thermometer here 60° to 70°; at San Marcos, Monday, the 8th inst., it was 106° at noon on that day here. Asheville no doubt quite equals Los Angeles as a pleasant summer climate.—Ed."

As illustrating the remarkable efficiency of the mail service at some points out west, we were requested to send a copy of the Free Press to a gentleman at Hallettsville, and began sending it March 10th. June 2, we wrote a letter to the same address in a return envelope. We have since met the gentleman, and he says he never received a copy of the paper, yet we were never notified by the P. M. that it was not called for as the law requires. As to the letter, it was endorsed "return if not called for in ten days, yet it was not returned for over two months!"

Henry.

As you want to hear from all your old and new correspondents, I will send you a few dots from this drought stricken region.

Water, water, is the cry, people are scarping in the beds of the creeks for stock water, and to make the matter worse stock is pouring in from the surrounding country. All hopes of anything like a crop have failed. Every day we see people moving by, going east. Going to Egypt for bread as of old.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson, from Henry, visited San Marcos last week and were highly pleased with the river and the town generally.

Mr. Jas. Snodgrass and family were visiting friends here last week from Coryell county. They report that country in as bad a condition as this.

W. A. Lanternman has quit the boarding house business in Austin and moved back near Henry.

Mrs. Owen McKenna and her little daughter, from Austin, are visiting her parents at Henry.

Well, we have been defeated for the present, but I for one never expect to give up the cause of Prohibition. I have always been a prohibitionist in sentiment and every day older I get only adds strength to my convictions. HENRY OSTER.

"I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla half enough," says a mother whose son, almost blind with scrofula, was cured by this medicine.

Received, ear of barbed wire at J. H. GARY.

A nice line of matting and carpeting just received by J. W. NANCE.

New supply of best apple vinegar—no mistake—at McALLISTER'S.

Landreth's turnip seed just received. RAYMOND & DANIEL.

Ice cream still at 10 cents at Rose Fruit and Candy Factory.

Choice article of molasses, potatoes and onions at McALLISTER'S.

For all kinds of job work go to Mackin's shop.

OBITUARY.

HARVEY—At her residence in Edinburg, Mo., July 11th, 1887, Mrs. ELLEN HARVEY, aged 90 years, 9 months and 2 days.

The deceased was a sister of the father of the editor of the Free Press. She belonged to a large and well-known family, the founder of which in America was Rene St. Julien, (the name was subsequently Anglicized as at present), who came from France nearly two hundred years ago, first settled in North Carolina, and after a few years on the shores of Chesapeake bay.

Subsequently the family settled near Winchester, Va. Isaac Julian, a son of Rene's, grandfather of the subject of this notice, is mentioned in that vicinity in 1755. He continued to reside there until after Braddock's defeat, when, to avoid trouble with the Indians, he, with nearly all his relations, moved to Guilford county, North Carolina. His son, Isaac Julian, the father of the subject of this notice, had twelve sons and daughters, all of whom, together with himself, at various times between 1808 and 1815 made their homes in Wayne county Indiana, except his two oldest sons who remained in their native State.

On the 5th of October, 1813, the subject of this notice was married to Abigail Harvey. They continued to reside until they had reared a large family in Henry county Indiana, when they removed to Grundy county, Missouri, where she spent the remainder of her life. Her husband died in 1872, and of a family of seven children who were reared to manhood and womanhood, three survive. In her youth Mrs. Harvey was beautiful in person and traces of beauty remained to the last. It was, however, something more than mere personal beauty—it was beauty of mind and character reflected in her face. While her amiability was conspicuous she was noted for her independence and individuality of character. She enjoyed nearly uniformly good health and retained her mental powers and a wonderful memory to the last.

A friend writing from Edinburg says she died peacefully, as if passing into sleep, a fit closing for a noble life. Her funeral was conducted by Rev. Wm. McCammon, a venerable Baptist preacher of that vicinity, who had baptized her into his church in 1848, and of which she remained a member until her death. Our correspondent adds: "She was buried at Trenton beside her husband. Notwithstanding the extreme heat, (103 in the shade), a train of carriages and buggies almost half a mile long followed her remains to their last resting place. She was everybody's grandmother and everybody loved her."

Such is a faint memorial of "Aunt Nellie Harvey,"—for so she was known among her connections, with whom, especially the younger members who were a great favorite, as the writer hereof can testify.

Her husband was an enterprising and successful farmer and stockman, and several of their children were quite successful in life in a material point of view.

Of the twelve children of Aunt Nellie's parents—Isaac and Sarah Julia—two sons and two daughters died at a rather early period. Of the eight remaining children, including a brother of the subject of this notice, who lived to be 94 years of age, another one, a daughter, died a few years ago in Richmond at the age of 93, and one daughter yet remains aged over ninety years, the four averaging over 92 years. The remaining four died at ages ranging between 85 and 89, the average age of the four being over eighty-seven years, and the average age of the eight over ninety years. The family in point of longevity is rarely equalled.

Aunt Nellie Harvey lived almost through the entire life of the Constitution, she was nearly as old as it was, and saw the population of the United States increase from about four millions to sixty millions. Thus one by one are being broken the links which bound us to the cherished and happy past.

MEAD—At Brooklyn, Iowa, on the 1st of July, 1887, of consumption, Miss ONA MEAD, (nee HOLLINGSWORTH).

The deceased came to this vicinity in her young girlhood in the fall of 1874, and remained about a year. She will be remembered by not a few of our readers, and hence an obituary notice in the Free Press seems appropriate. Her father, Milton Hollingsworth, was a veteran teacher of Eastern Indiana and also a vigorous and graphic writer for the local press, was a friend of ours. Dying in somewhat reduced circumstances, Ona, the eldest of a family of several brothers and sisters, thus started out to earn her livelihood by teaching. She had received a good education, including music. But even earlier than the time we have named she had become smitten with a passion for literature, and it remained her ruling passion through life, and in spite of the most trying hindrances, chief among which was an inherited tendency towards the disease which at last proved fatal. A number of her poems appeared in our columns and in more widely circulated journals, and warranted her confidence in her own gifts. In proof we copy on our first page, "The Organ of St. Mary's," one of her best poems. From another of her effusions which appeared in our columns in 1874, we quote the following touching stanza, evidently referring to the death of her father, to whom she was greatly attached, and to the rough, untrodden path of life that lay before her:

"Why shall I never hear again
The wild bird's song so glad and free?
Alas! 'tis because I list in vain
For the voice which was sweetest of all to me!"

And stumbling up life's rugged hill
With weary heart, I go alone,
And weep for the feet that now are still,
While mine must yet keep struggling on."

Returning North she resumed her vocation of teaching at Kansas City, Richmond, Ind., her old home, in Iowa, and other places, occupying her leisure with literary composition and an extensive course of general reading, still persistently hoping for that literary recognition for which she seemed chiefly to live. In a letter to us in the summer of 1882, she wrote:

"I suppose you have read Adelaide Proctor's 'Legend of Provence,' which is a favorite with me. It ends thus:
—It may be
Something is hidden in the mystery
Something the lesson of God's pardon shown,
Never enough believed, or asked, or known.
Here we meet all and life's petty strife
Some pure ideal of a nobler life
That once seemed possible? Did we not
hear

The flutter of its wings, and feel it near?
And just within our reach? It was, and yet
We lost it in the daily jar and fret.
And now life lies in vain regret.
But still our place is kept, and it will wait
Ready for us to fill it sooner or late:
No star is ever lost we once have seen,
We always may be wiser than we were."

Since Good, though only thought has life and breath—
God's life—can always be redeemed from death.
And evil, in its nature is decay,
And any hour can blot it all away:
The hopes that lost in some far distance seem
May be the truer life, and this the dream."

We can readily conceive of a soul so aspiring finding consolation amid the life of life in this beautiful philosophy, and are ready earnestly to hope that she may have found it true.

Last year, while teaching in Iowa, she made the acquaintance of Mr. P. D. Mead, and they were married. Life took on a fresh interest to her in the companionship of husband and child, but the fall malady which had so long followed her, tightened its grasp and she died as above stated, her baby having preceded her some weeks to the tomb.

We close this poor tribute to a congenial friend with the following appropriate lines from one of her poems which appeared in the Free Press in 1874, entitled "The Stranger's Grave:"

"Oh, the golden-rod as it springs from the sod
For many an autumn-tide shall glow,
And white and deep-o'er her peaceful sleep,
Shall fall full many a winter's snow:
But the full-brown hair of the maiden fair,
With the bright of age shall never grow gray."

And the feet that now rest from their wanderings at rest
Shall struggle no more o'er life's shadowy way."

Cab, photos \$1 per doz., Cozby's gallery.

The citizens of San Marcos and surrounding country are invited to call and make the acquaintance of the St. Leonard Hotel, when they have business in San Antonio. No where in Texas can nicer accommodation, better fare, or more home comfort be found, for \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day. We have tried it and advise others to do the same.

STATEMENT.

REPORT of the condition of the First National Bank of San Marcos, at the close of business August 1, 1887.

Assets.	
Loans and discounts	\$121,977.47
Overdrafts	1,455.32
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	20,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents	13,660.66
Due from other National banks	1,180.05
Due from State banks and bankers	1,047.75
Real estate furniture and fixtures	8,168.00
Current expenses and taxes paid	400.90
Premiums paid	1,695.14
Cheques and other cash items	786.13
Due to other banks and bankers	6,000.00
Fractional paper currency, tickets and cents	13.85
Specie	4,780.00
Legal tender notes with U. S. Treasurer (3 per cent circulation)	7,252.00
Total	\$189,317.17
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$80,000.00
Surplus fund	4,000.00
Undivided profits	2,554.77
National bank notes outstanding	15,000.00
Dividends unpaid	150.00
Individual deposits subject to check	59,279.28
Due to other National banks	689.80
Due to State banks and bankers	2,473.32
Notes and bills re-discounted	12,170.00
Total	\$189,317.17

STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF HAYS,
J. R. L. THOMAS, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. L. THOMAS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of August, 1887.

County Judge Hays county, Texas.
Correct—J. W. NANCE,
Attest—HAMMETT HARDY, Directors.
Ed. J. L. GREEN.

CITATION.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF HAYS,
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Hays County—Greetings:

You are hereby commanded that by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in Hays county, Texas, if there be any newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 23d Judicial District, Texas, once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, you summon J. O. Williams, Robert S. Bagge and Fannie B. Bagge, minors, by their next friend James L. Malone, D. T. Payne and Mary J. Payne his wife, John E. Davis, J. L. Owen, L. E. Owen and O. O. Owen are Plaintiffs and Caledonia Owen, Berta Owen, Laura Owen, Helen Owen, W. H. Owen and Ed. J. L. Green are defendants. File number of said suit being No. 1,604.

The nature of the Plaintiff's demand is as follows, to-wit: Suit for partition of one hundred acres of land part of the J. R. King survey in Hays county, Texas, and belonging to the estate of Hyrd Owen, deceased, and described as follows, to-wit: All that tract or parcel of land situated in the county of Hays, State of Texas, being a part of a tract of four hundred and forty acres surveyed patented to John R. King as headright, on the 29th day of September, 1849, described one hundred and thirty-seven acres along the east line thereof. Plaintiffs pray process as the law directs, for decree of partition and for costs of court and for all general and special relief.

Herein fail not, under penalty of the law and have you then and there this writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, James G. Burleson, Clerk of the District Court of Hays county, Texas, Given under my hand and seal of said Court at office in the city of San Marcos this 24th day of August, A. D. 1887.

Attest: JAS. G. BURLESON,
Clerk of the District Court of Hays county, Texas.

A true copy of the original citation I hereby certify.
JAN. A. WALKER,
Sheriff Hays county.

By J. M. TRACY, Deputy Sheriff.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
THE BEST TONIC.
This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.
It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Liver and Stomach.
It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not irritate the bowels, cause headache, or produce constipation—other iron medicines do. It stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves heartburn and belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.
For Intermittent Fevers, Lassaute, Lack of Energy, etc., it has no equal.
Beware of cheap imitations. The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.
Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

CITATION.
THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF HAYS,
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Hays County—Greetings: